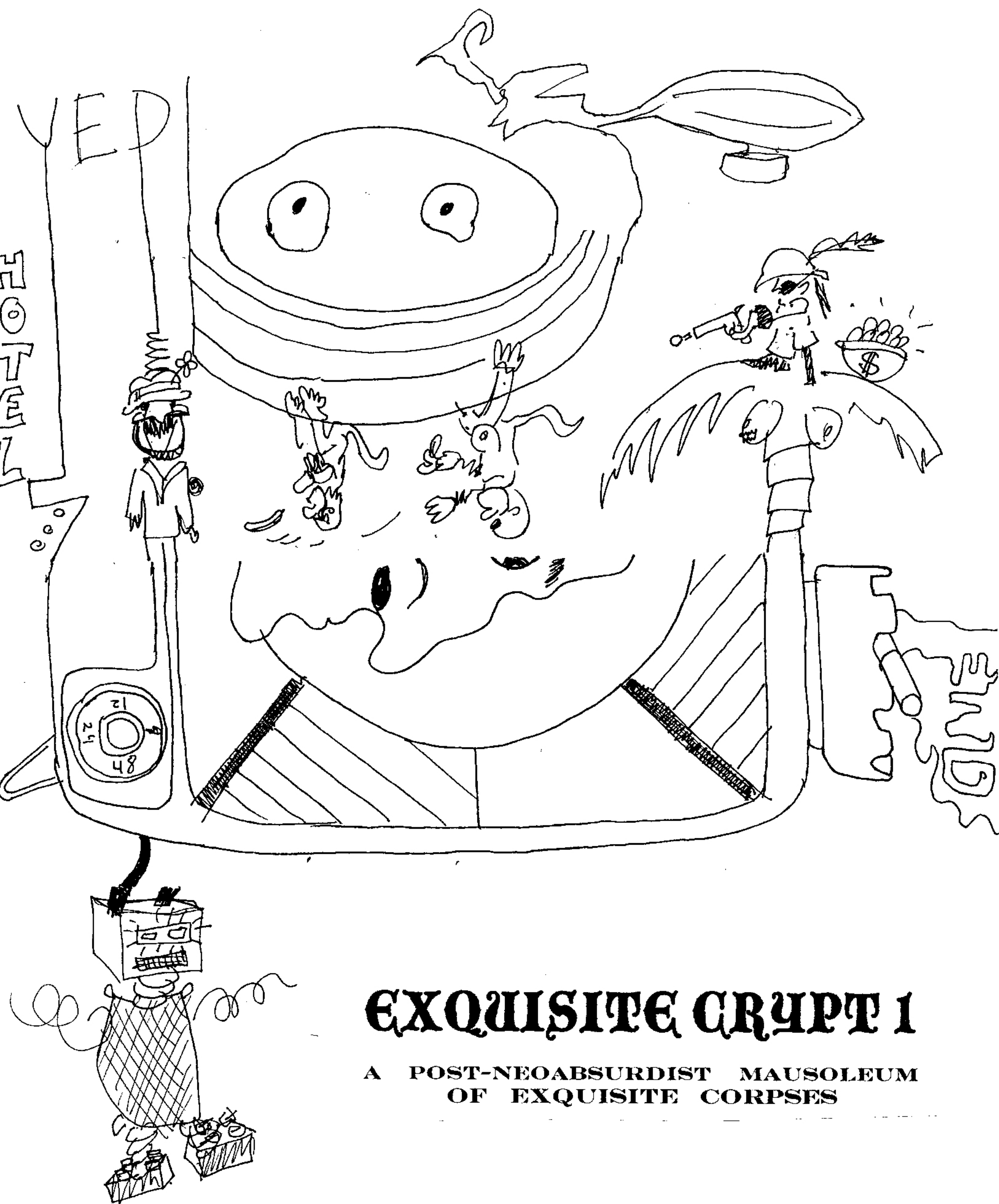




EXQUISITE CRYPT 1

A POST-NEOABSRDIST MAUSOLEUM
OF EXQUISITE CORPSES

Behold!

a listless mist places "Kick me" signs
on your back

to an army of quasars - such distant lips shiver
until starving jaws forget to say hello or goodbye

like fleeces parading with unknown origin

you melt before you exist
(and anyway, you never will)

but there is one thing we must all remember:

no matter the peopleless surrender

there are too many unprotected organs filtering regret

keep your bones to the symphony pleading
for mercy

preserve your tendons to string violins

sing the praises of

mangled concrete split with melons

Power exciting negative definitives

too concrete to be known

by genie or demon

anyway it is all moot

the only thing is

that you cannot claim what you do not own

sampleless twitterings dripping

from cracked clay nests



Sonicacy sweaters

inside your head.

Wave-lengths murmur

and mumble to me but why did

sand of your dying intestines. pleisiosaurus
(pleisiosauri?)

hopeless children
were tied to the
rafters. They ate their but wasn't
own arms they were the great
so hungry.

As a society how do love
we cope with these
words. They have clearly no
manifested, manifesto.

Howdy Dowdy.

Piddle frock daig

Nomus 1cl Redum

Fer Fracht di

hulgorn del

Shlabadom

Serodunum as

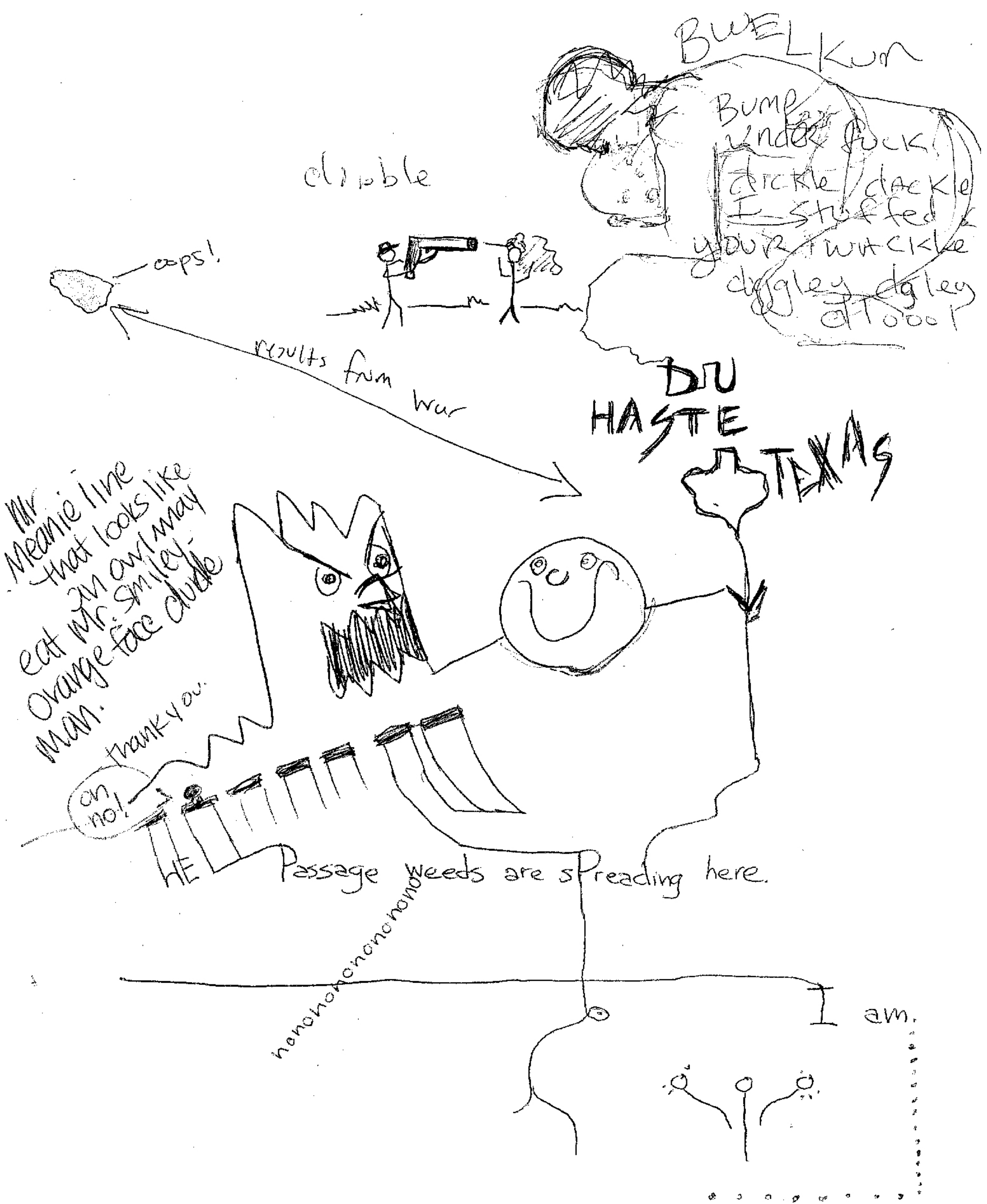
il frondel

go di

freud
kw



The old, married couple lay on their deathbed, reminiscing about their eventful life... ^{at marriage}... the boat on which they married was infested with CLOUDS! Big, white, fluffy ones shaped like anvils, and slightly bigger, dark, senile ones shaped like angry hornets shooting ~~fire~~ and lightning from their RUMPS: and that's when we knew that everything was going to hell. So we called up the national guard, and shot streamers of pesticides arching like tadpoles into the sky, suffocating the nasty critters until they dropped dead. Their lungs filled with Poison, yearning for air & for life. Alas! An elephant swept them up and saved the day! But did he save tomorrow? For certainly he failed to save yesterday, + his day-saving record was Not too impressive. But for now they will relax, drink wine + margaritas and smoke pesticide cigars. This is their lot in life. Rodney Dangerfield in an anthropomorphic beehive. Bender carousing in a cyanide tent. Everything and everyone died. The carrier of the cyanide tent was an evil scientist out to destroy the world! "Ha Ha Ha, the world is mine!" he beckoned. Next, the evil scientist tripped over a water drop, and broke his wisdom teeth on the top of his skull. Hornets buzzed mournfully above his body, waiting to feast on the dead, cold body! Chomp, chew, chew, buzz!



Mr. Meanie line
eat Mr. smiley
Orange face clown
man.

thank you.

on
no!

HE

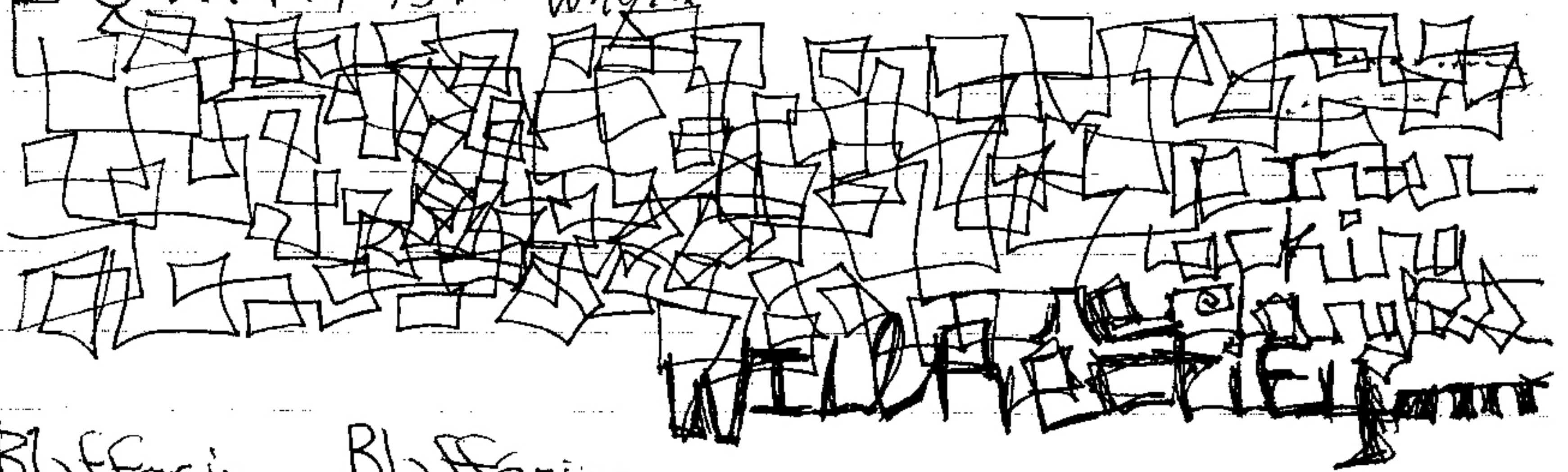
Passage weeds are spreading here.

hahahahahahahahah

I am.

Lubricant can stick to actually are you
 but (bumba bumba)
 stick it in his temporary
 solar powered gazorniplat
 Bot that peice of shit Broke SO,

SO... that is... why...

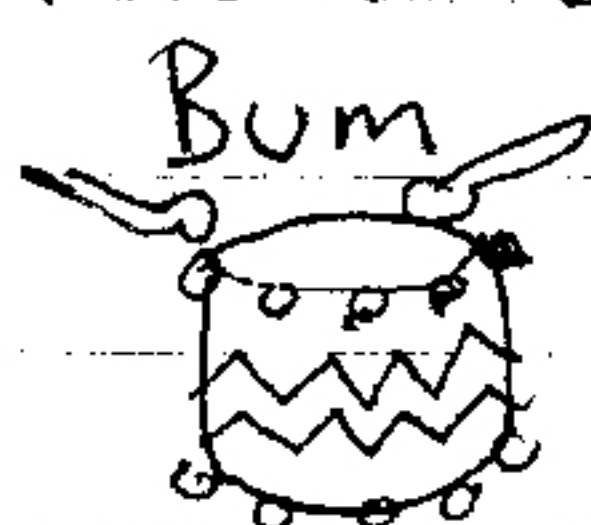
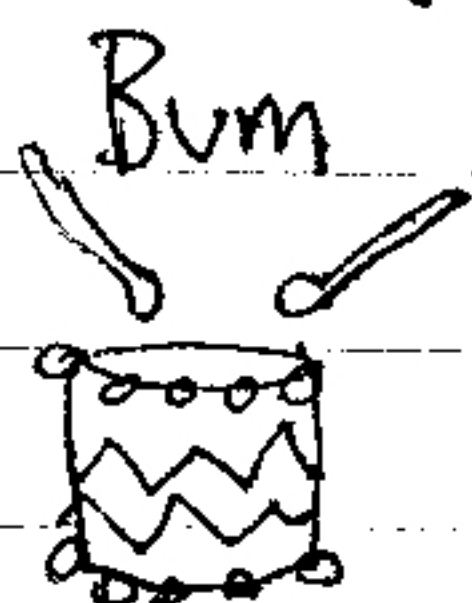


Blaffering Blaffering
 Blimba Blimba

Senseless Paddle-MoMopolize gator bats

I-X mindly windless
 (@# @ - 1/3) = I-Xess

or just ondanada where the
 other that need Not
 (that's the dumbest I've heard)





A hammer and a nail were dancing on the back
of an alligator, prancing till the hammer gave a whack
to the alligator's head; then the alligator said:

"I am going to rip your head off and eat you
for this, you good for nothing ~~*****~~! I hate you!"

Then, the alligator lulled the trespasser;

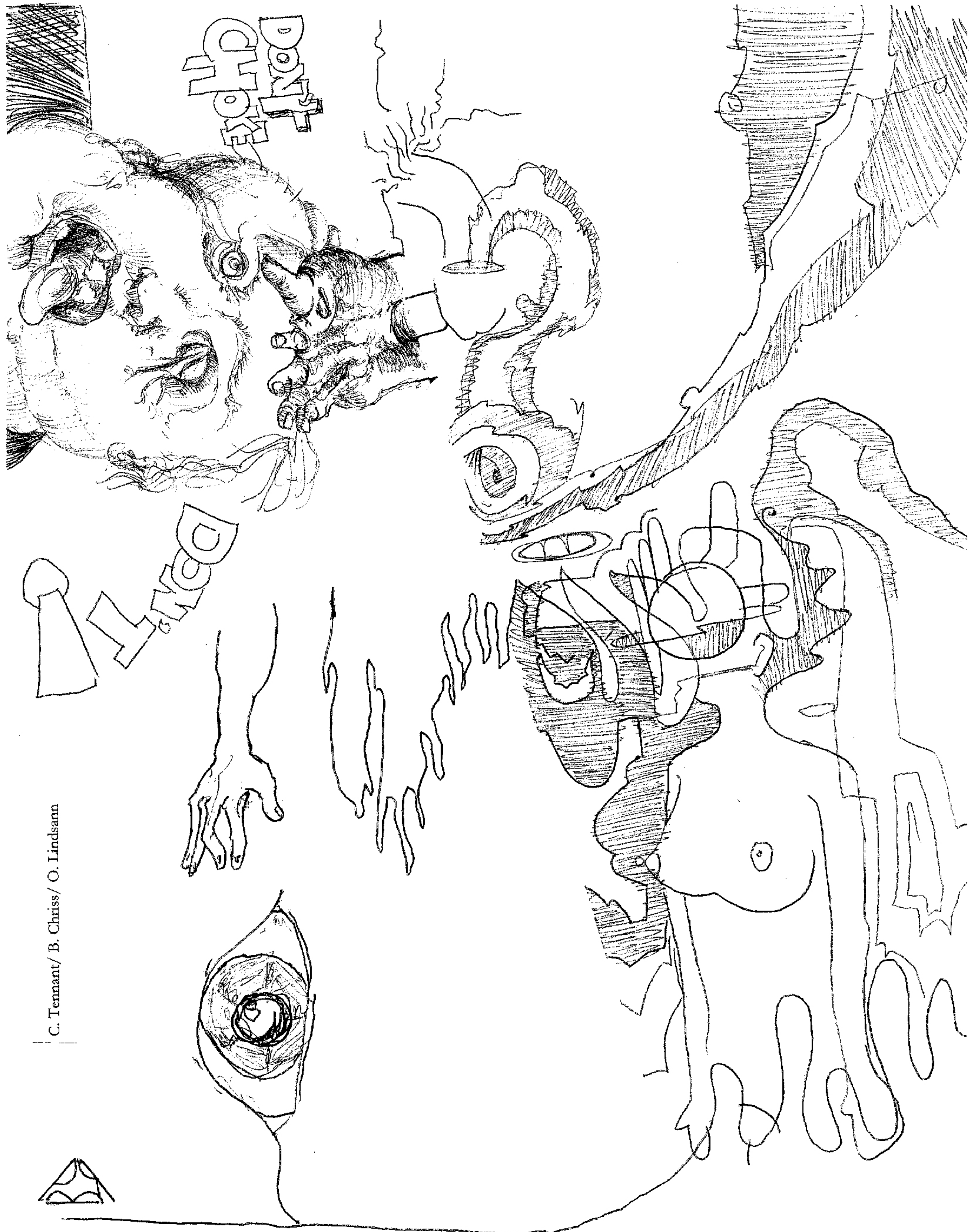
it wallowed his rifle, bayonett and all. The fleas living
on the bayonett ate through his stomach and dominated
all of the human race. They could do nothing, except
snatch their young from the grip of ravens,
snatch their lips from the clutches of the crowd,
snatch tears from talons, & the flesh of the victim bled
a stream of red gooey ooze. Later, the bird Pooped on
the sad dead man. The white gook staining his dead
lifeless

hobos who smelled like wet laundry that's been
mildewing. However, the Grand Caravan slammed on
it's breaks and hit the bayonett.

It crumples on the vine.

It Smells of rancid wine.

But that didn't bother the kindly old Squid.



C. Tennant/ B. Chriss/ O. Lindsann

the lobsters are climbing the
slightly hives of the
heart's true perception, oh ya,
my veiled conception

ARE YOU MOMMA

MONKEY NUT CHUNKS

Unbelievable! Unmentionable! HOW DARE YOU!

CAN YOU FIND THEM, THE UNMENTIONABLES, THE CHUNKS!

Oh, I wish I could find them, these chunks of chunks,
these chunks of unmentionables, what if I find three.

INSIDE, INSIDE INSIDE

MY PENIS HOLE

HOLE - E - SHIT

you stupid lamb fucker

GOD! THE LAMB! OH GOD!

What NAME has been given me? Lamb fucker!?

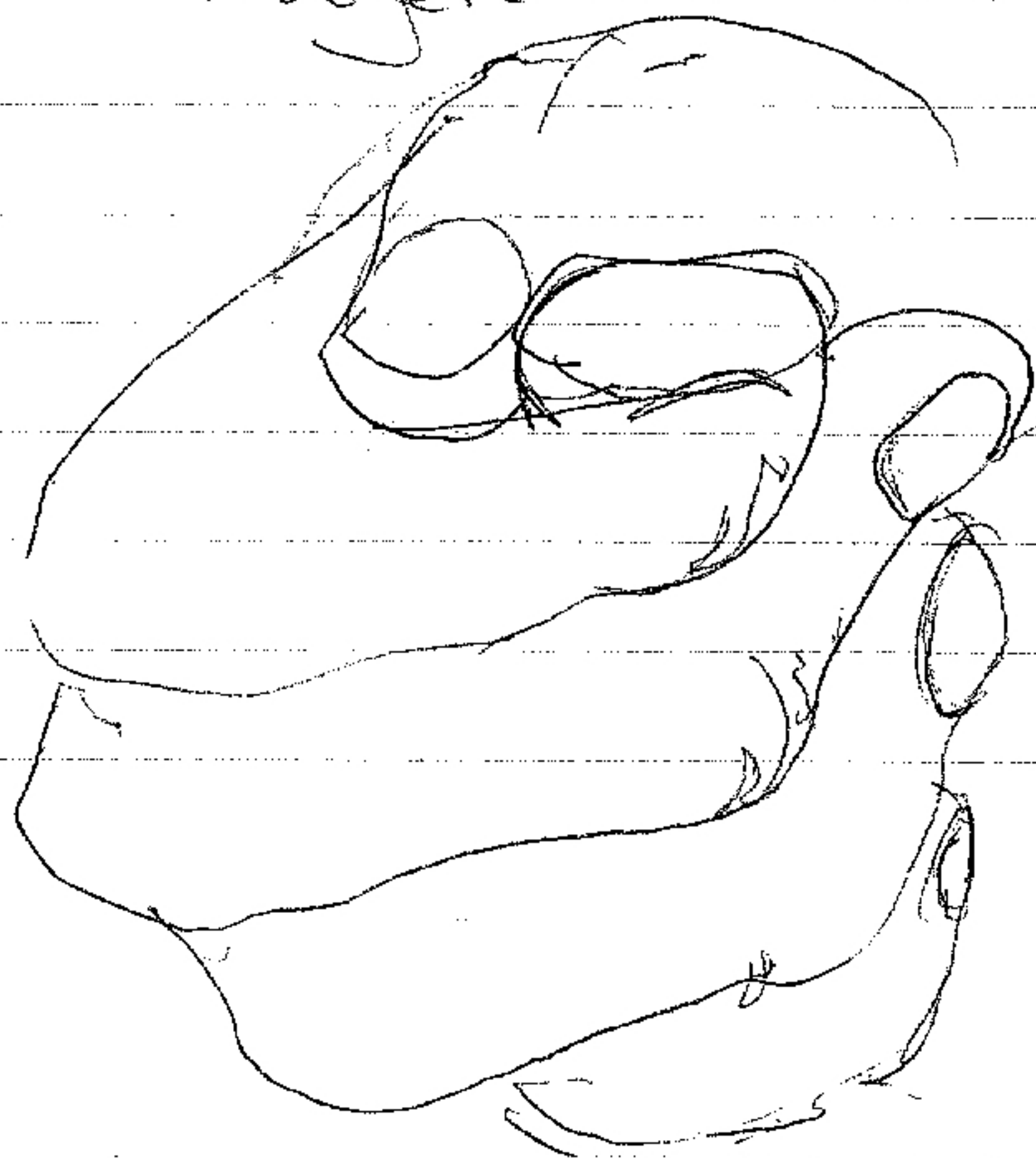
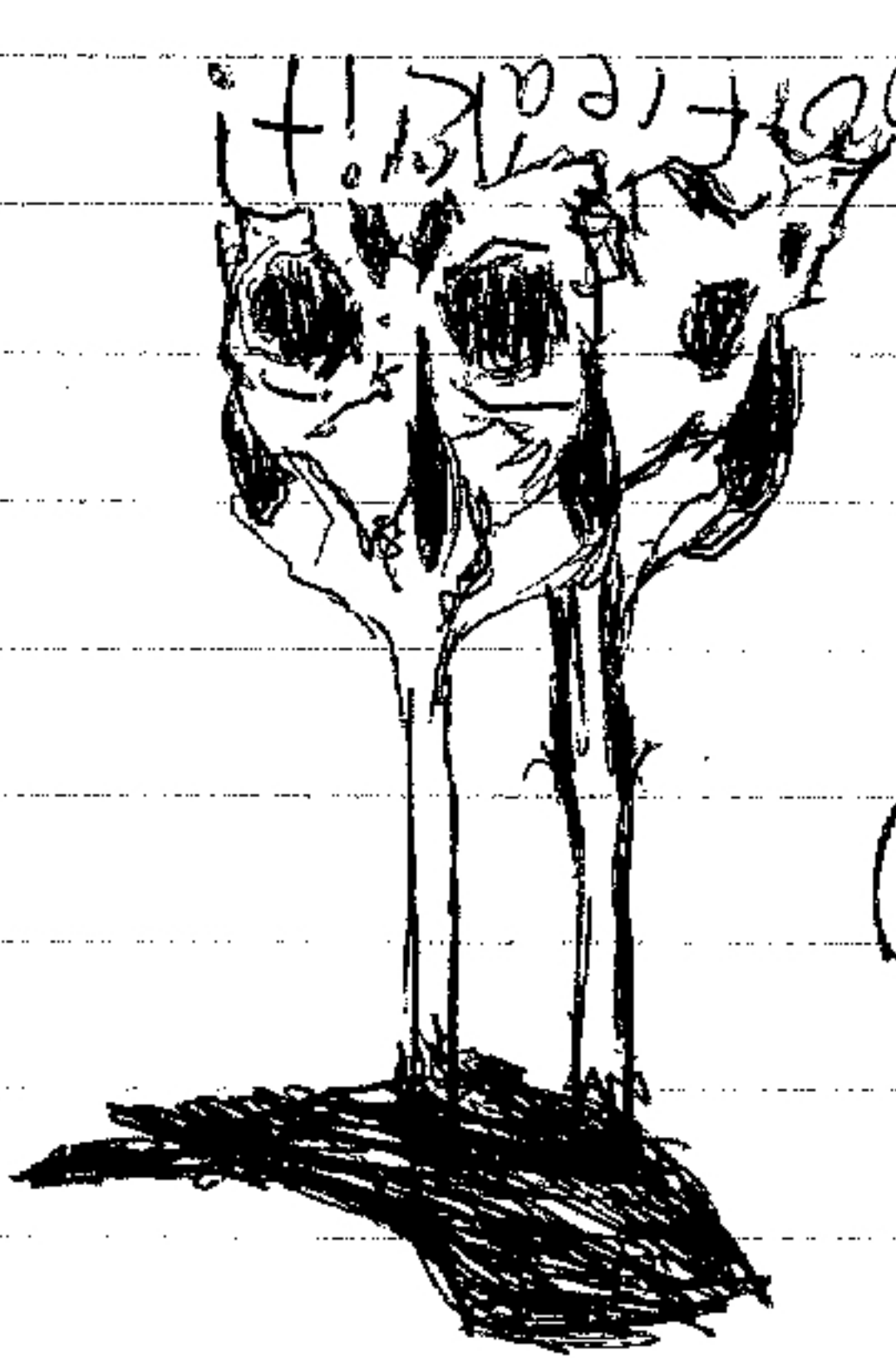
A spoon whistles

A giant blimp hovers over the margin of
a blinding light hurt the ant's eyes as he
clawed his way through mounds of dirt to the
surface. Suddenly, an evil humans footprints came
nearer and nearer and farther and farther
all the way to where the lobsters were
drinking nectar from tambourines

you might say nectarine

but then a giant Venus fly trapped appeared
out of nowhere and gulped them all up. Inside
the stomach was slimy and dark. The goy stomach^{was}
infested with lint that talks about the
ponytails of Camanches. The Zeppelin put on
his monade and drank lemonade, then tipped his
hat and said: "What the devil are you doing here?"
Then he pulled out his rusty dagger and threw it at
the whole group and they all died. Next, the
murderous man. He murdered a lightbulb. He murdered
the Atlantic ocean. He murdered his necktie. He
murdered a perambulator. He murdered a giant
chicken sandwich and gobbled it up in 3 seconds. He
was so full that when he tried to eat a wafer thin
~~mint~~ mint, he exploded. He was dead.

May I have
1. burgers - and when you die from
2. a clogged fuckin artery, all the souls
3. of the dead come in, will they out
of your heart + eat you!
Puttin' flyin' fish at shit, eat your
nut-withering aloud How yob! (eat it!)
shit-snot busted
UN RQRVING
YOU Quayle (src)
EAT out lem nemmies
booger butt!



it is midnight and
I am a great big
obnoxious dog ran after the cat. He caught the
cat and they played a NEVERENDING game of euchre
that lasted for an eternity
of nothings. And that is when the lobster struck!
Boom! Boom! Bang! Nip!
His claws nipped and tore the flesh of the
obnoxious man who never wanted to stop playing
the stupid euchre game!! Err!
But it still kept going, and going, and going, and
going, and going, and going, and going, and going, until
finally, the stubborn euchre loving family started
to death from playing too much euchre Nick? emilie
ate the dead euchre family.
Dead, dead, dead.

Everyone died

MODELS RIVER
THE SIDE
OF MY
SUBURB
OR HOW
I LOST
MY
VIRGINITY
WARHAMMER RULES!

FUCK YOU GUYS
you can't draw
for shit. Ay ito!

W. Fry / H. Koskinen / O. Lindsann /
A. Andrews / M. Blafas

FUCK
BUSH!

FUCKING
GOD
DAMN
TEXAS

isnt it
isnt it
isnt it

MORTE

THE
END

THE
END

Blah!
BLAH!
BLAH!

KISS MY ASS! OH YES KISS IT,
I TELL YOU TO BECAUSE I CAN, I'M COP MAN!
WHAT IS IT I TOLD YOU TO DO?
GET FUCKIN' OPRAH OUT OF YOUR HANDBAG.
DISMANTLE YOUR BRAIN, FREEZE YOUR THOUGHTS ...
FOR ALL YE HAVE COME,

ALL ROLLING WITHIN A BACKWARDS NOTION
We blink at our selves
lost in shadows
bursting with apparently
and with also sprouts
sprouts, hum burn.

I despise Also sprouts!
They are fucking poisonous!
my mom ate one!

AND SHE DIED!
OH H! H OH H H H H H H H H H!

AND THERE WAS MUCH rejoicing for her riblets.
her riblets that percolated ~~sp~~ sap
her riblets that dripped with threads of serum
her riblets that ran with bile
all late that soaked into slow marinated breath

it isn't
that my sphincter
is eating leaves
rather my crimes

why will you

crescent
suds

Plg
flap skin

eyes bled like
a fountain of death.

why why why
nnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn

help me

The eyes bled white

Oprah pops a squat
in your kitchen, sound
murmurs in your ears even
though it is irrelevant.

The eyes continue to

Butter fuggle
death, claps. Hils
Holp, Halp, Hulp, pluh
plan, plon, pluh

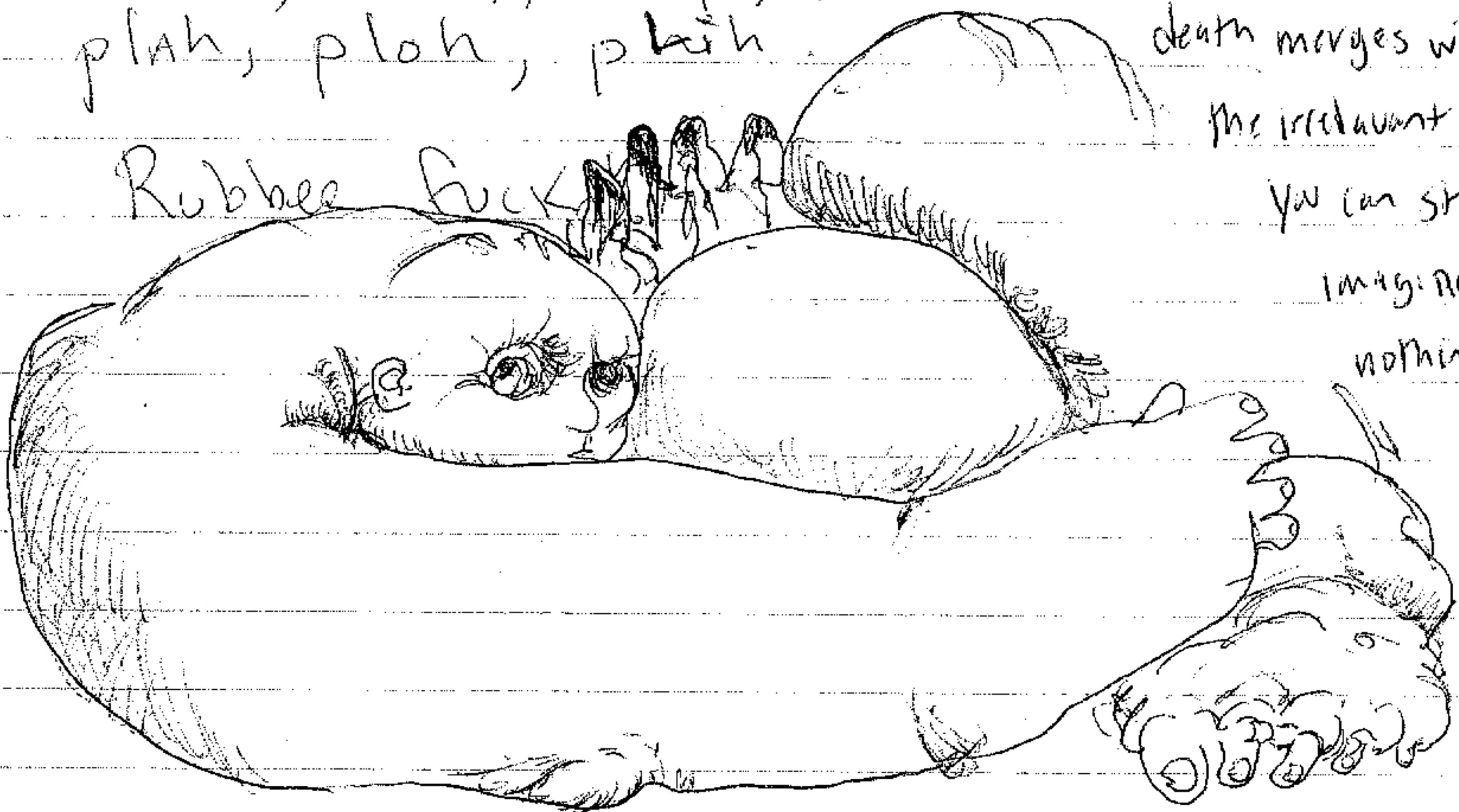
bleed the sounds of
the struggle

death merges with
the irrelevant,

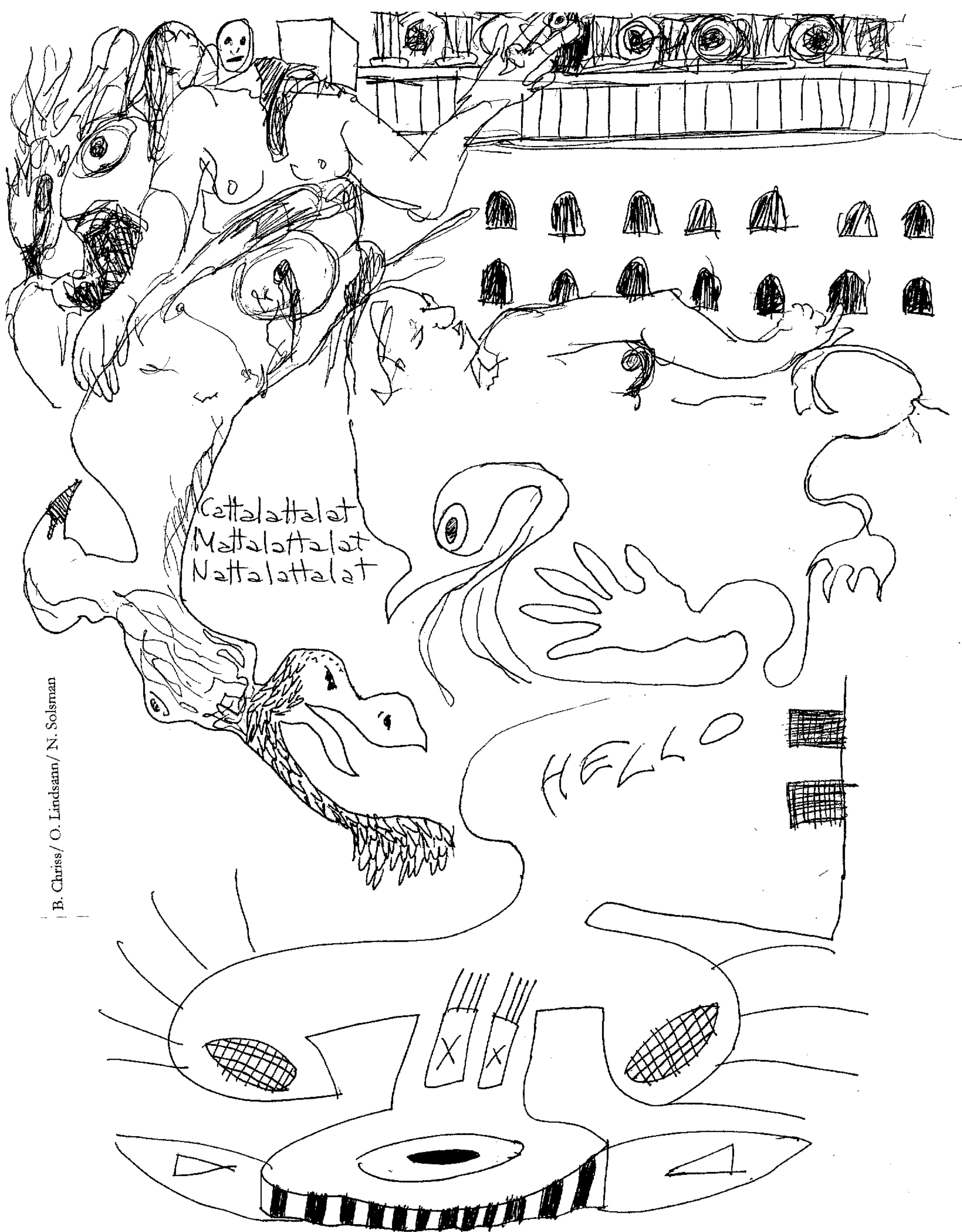
Rubber Duck

You can still

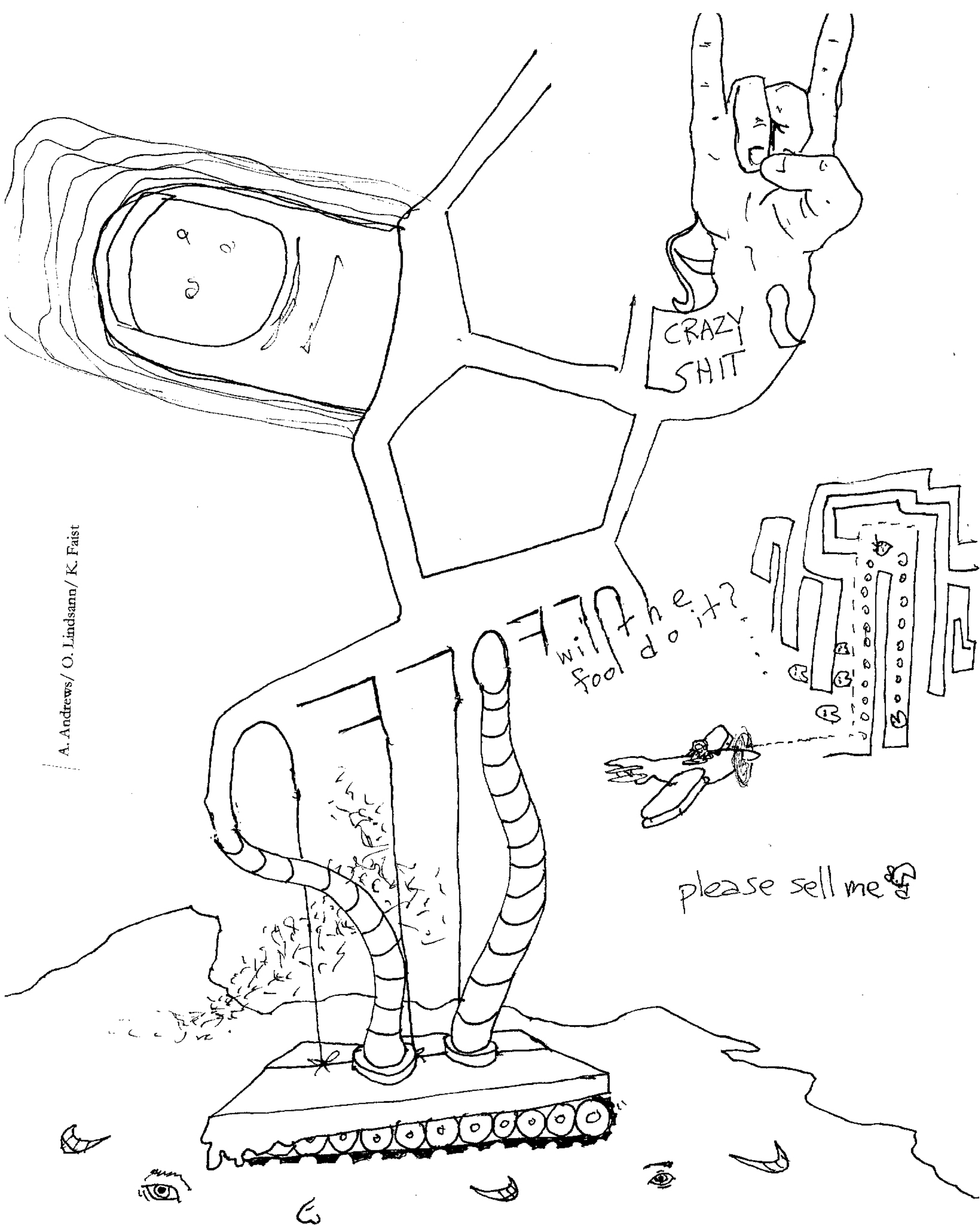
nothing.



The emperor rode his yellow bumble bees buzzed
and it was almost ten elephants balanced on a trapeze
Why? why, why, why? Why did he drink so much?
but it didn't really really really really cold an hungry
want to run a thousand miles each day to train for
Then, it jumped out of the bush and scared them
shrieked near piercing screams started when the
horribly depressed football game ended after hours and hours
swam in a big vat of custard pie was yellow and jiggley
licorice and he hunted two ducks in a row
but when he went to the bank of money and
and even then, the whicket was tall and thin
thirstier than a locomotive chugged down the tracks
anyway. But when suddenly a tiger bounded out of nowhere
isn't in the giant mansion lay a sick woman of 112
The sick old woman on the rooftop and flew into
The idiot box blared like a siren with indigestion
The flying dragon breathed minty flame at
The magical time machine that sent us back itches
the era when pirates waved their tongue skin
pesticides sprayed all over the waves crashed onto
and the Captain said, "Ahoy, strike 1, strike 2, strike 3
and then, swim away." The sharks circled the house and spayed
until we giggled and clapped our dogs bark so ~~loud~~ loud



contested beasts of dangling janglers.
are withered with bleeding eyes singing.
please note that the grave opens tufts of hair.
(I don't care whether soil envelopes souls.
damn you!) just think the meaning.
and soon the wisps tilting lips.
and fall heavily upon the gaping twigs...
it is all lost among horizons frozen with insects.
it is all drowned amidst throats kept quiet.
it is all eyes tell lies.



Aaron Andrews

Megan Blafas

Bradley Chriss

Krista Faist

David Hartke

Holly Koskinen

Chris Lennard

Emilie Lennard

Olchar Lindsann

Emily Panzeri

Roland Silnachen

Nick Solsman

Chris Tennant

April, A.Da. 91

